been shaved off does not fool me at all. Come, old man, tell me the truth."

Young looked over Levy's shoulder, and saw behind him the pale and tearful face of Dixy Anzer, the man who has been his partner in a score of enterprises. Anzer was looking at him, and there was an expression on Anzer's face that told Young that even this old and tried friend was ready to betray him.

Young looked back at Levy, gulped painfully, and then his whole frame began to tremble. Great beads of perspiration appeared on his forehead, his hands, which he had been resting on his hip, fell to his sides, his head drooped, and he would have fallen if it had not been for the support he got from his cell door, close to which he had been standing

In this attitude of utter despair he remained about thirty seconds, and not a word from the little group around him broke the silence of the gloomy jail corridor. Suddenly Young straightened up, put his

hand on Prof. Levy's shoulder and said: THEN HE "CONFESSESD." "You say I'm Young? Are you sure of this? Can you look me in the face and say that? Remember, this is a grave charge that has been mide against me. corner at the station and spoke to him. l'se calm judgment. Levy's only reply was: "Tell the truth

Hooper! Tell the truth!" "Come in the cell, Mac. I want to talk to you," said Young, suddenly.

Levy went in the cell with Young alone and was with him there for an hour. During that time Young made a complete confession to him. He repeated the conlession a few minutes later to Detective Surgeants Hughes and Finley of New York and to Caisi of Police Arnold of this city.

Young is a mental and physical wreck Since he left New York last Saturday morning, he has wandered about like a demented man. He does not know himself where he has been, and when he was arrested he had not the faintest idea in the world where

He had followed railroad tracks, he said. sleeping on Sunday night in a barn, and picking up meals where he could get them. He drank whiskey whenever he could get it. On Sunday, he says, he drank almost two quarts, pouring it in undiluted in his endeavor to forget the trouble which was hanging over him. The man's condition to-night is pitiable. The fear that he would try to make away with himself was so strong that Detectives Hughes and Finley and two of the local police, took turns watching outside his cell.

It was decided to take Young back to New York at once. He said that he was willing to waive all his rights and go back at once, and it was understood in advance that the lawyer engaged for him by his father's friends would not oppose this.

WHISKEY LED TO HIS CAPTURE.

William Hooper Young is in custody because he took to liquor after his crime, instead of keeping a clear head. He had absolutely nothing to fear from the police or newspaper descriptions of him, or from the photographs that were so widely distributed by newspapers and by the New York Detective Bureau. As Young looks to-night no man would ever recognize him from these descriptions or photographs.

He looks larger and stronger than people said he would, his mustache has been taken off and although a close observer can see that his upper lip has recently been shaved there is absolutely nothing in his general appearance to betray him. But stupid from liquor, anxious to find out what had happened in New York since he sneaked away disguised like a tramp, he adopted a stupid subterfuge to get hold of a New York paper. Then he sat and read the account of his own crime and the search that was being made for him in the presence of several people, to all of whom his agitation was perfectly clear.

HE WANDERED ABOUT BEFUDDLED. The last positive information that the

New York police had of Young's whereabouts was that he was at the corner of Fourteenth street and Third avenue at 10 clock on Friday night. The police of this city picked him up at 8 o'clock on Saturday night at Southport, about thirty miles from here, on the main line of the New York. New Haven and Hartford Railroad. Little is known of the man's whereabouts

in the interim. He says himself that he left New York on Saturday morning, but of his wanderings after that he seems to know little. Nor is he able to tell to-night where he got the remarkable outfit of clothing that he was wearing when arrested. Not an article he has on did he have when he left New York, unless he purchased them somewhere after he was seen Friday night or just before he left the city on Saturday morning.

When he left the Clarence apartment house, Young wore a suit of dark clothes and a soft hat. When he was seen on Friday night in Fourteenth street he wore the same clothes. When he appeared at Southport last night and was arrested on the road he wore a pair of new blue overalls which came above his waist almost up to his chest and had suspender straps rhich passed over his shoulders. Under these overalls he had a pair of dark trousers. which were very much worn. He wore neither collar nor necktie; his shirt, which had been white, was badly soiled; he had a coat of mixed brown material, with a small white check in it, and his shoes, alhough in a fair condition of repair, showed that he had walked much.

BOUGHT CIGARETTES WHEN PIRST SEEN. It was at the candy and tobacco store of Mrs. Charles Meeker in Southport that Young first appeared in these parts. Mrs. Meeker says that it was about 8:30 o'clock on Saturday morning and she was busying herself dusting out the store, when the

man walked in. The stranger said he was tired and hungry and wanted to find a place where he could get something to eat for very little money. Mrs. Meeker told him to go to the Hollywood Inn, a few yards away, and they would fix him up. The man bought a package of cigarettes from Mrs. Meeker and then went to the inn. There he saw Manager William Jennings, who served a lunch for him, and then sold him five packages of cigarettes which Young

stuffed in his pockets. Jennings noticed that the man was very nervous. He noticed, too, that the stranger's moustache had recently been shaved off, because the skin of his upper lip was lighter than the rest of his face and was slightly puffed up. He noticed, too, that Young had several pieces of sticking plaster on his face, although he couldn't see that there

were any scratches on him. SUSPECTED, BUT NOT AS YOUNG.

At Southport every one who saw Young noticed that his fingers were yellow from cigarette smoke and that he smoked cigarettes incessantly. They noticed, too, that he was nervous and excited and that his moustache had been shaven off. They commented among themselves about his strange appearance. Yet it never occurred to any one until after he had gone away that he might be Young, the murderer for whom the police of the entire country were locking, and then there wasn't a soul in the place with initiative enough to raise

an alarm.

was that he had taken to the road again and was making for the village of Greer fold. No one can be found who saw him in Greenfield and the assumption is that he went in that direction as a blind and then doubled on his tracks when he was out in the open country

It was about 10 o'clock when Thomas Watson saw Young leaving Southport, and to-night nothing is known of his movements until yesterday afternoon, when suddenly appeared at Stevenson. Stevenson is a small place about three miles from here, and if Young walked in a straight line he must have covered thirty miles after leaving Southport.

BEGINNING OF HIS UNDOING.

Few trains pass through Stevenson on Sundays, and the station is usually deserted during the afternoon. About 3 o'clock Louis Goulette, the station agent, who also has a grocery store at the station, walked down from his house to get some books he had left at the station on Saturday. He had a large mastiff with him, and although the dog is usually an amiable beast. he began snarling and barking as he approached the station. While Goulette was trying to find out what made the dog angry Young suddenly came from around the

"Hello!" said Young to Goulette. "What's the news around here?"

"Nothing much," said Goulette. "There's nothing much doing on Sunday."

Goulette thought at first that Young was a tramp, but he soon saw that he was not and that gave him a deeper interest in the man. He talked with him on a variety of subjects, and several other residents of Stevenson came along and joined in the

As the crowd increased Young became nervous and seemed to want to withdraw. He went around the corner and sat on the edge of the platform, and when several of the others went around there and sat down, too, he appeared to be nervous, and calling Goulette aside asked him if there wasn't some place in the neighbrohood where he could go and read a Sunday paper.

ASKED "WHO ARE YOU?"-TOLD A YABN.

"Who are you, anyway?" asked Goulette The station agent says that by this time he had begun to suspect that there was something wrong with the man, although he never suspected for a moment that he

"Well," said Young, "I'm getting over a little bat and I've been tramping around until I'm tired out and I want some place to sit down and be quiet.

"Come up to the house," said Goulette and I'll let you see my Sunday paper." "All right," said Young, "I'll go with you, but I want to tell you who I am. My name is Bert Edwards, and my home is in Portland, Ore. I left home in a row with my girl and since then I've been tramping around the country, picking up as best I could. I've begun to like the life a little, but I guess I'll go home again soon, because there's nothing in this sort of thing. I'd go to Dakota only I got mixed up in a row ver some money there some time ago, and I don't want to see certain people there again if I can help it I've felt so bad lately, that I've been drinking, but I'm going to quit now and brace up. I want to see a newspaper, because I've got some stock that was in good shape when I was in

CLUE HE GAVE THEN, UNKNOWING.

what's become of it now.

New York last week and I don't know

This conversation occurred while the wo men were walking to Goulette's house When they got there the stranger sat down on the porch and Goulette went into the house to get the paper. He told his wife about the man, and also said that he be-lieved the fellow was lying to him about his history. Had Goulette only known something of Young's history he would have spotted the name the man gave as have spotted the name the man gave as that has figured several times newspapers since the murder of Mrs.

Pulitzer Several years ago in the West Young got in a row over Nellie Forrester, a concert hall singer also known as "Calamity Jane His rival was a man named Bert Edwards who had been a great friend of his. Edwards drew a gun on Young. "Calamity Jane" jumped in and took it away from him, and then Young sailed in and licked the man. On the spur of the moment and doubtless ignorant that this chapter in his life had been laid bare, Young gave the name of the man with whom he had

trouble so many years ago. READ MURDER STORY AND LOST HIS HEAD. Goulette brought a paper out and gave it to Young. The man took it, but instead of turning to the stock reports, turned to the account of the murder of Mrs. Pulitzer. He became so absorbed in this that he didn't notice that a number of the men who had seen him at the station had come around and were watching him.

As he read the story Young became more and more excited. Finally he began to walk up and down in front of the house and talk to himself. Then he threw the newspaper down on the veranda, disclosing to every one's view a large picture of himself. It was not a good likeness,

but the coincidence of this man reading an account of the big murder mystery and getting wildly excited about it, together with the strange nervousness he had shown from the first, convinced several of those around that he was the man Young who was being so anxiously sought every

where. Goulette made up his mind to detain the man if possible. Then he decided to go in and get his pistol first, in case the man became violent, and while he was indoors the man went away. None of the others had offered to interfere with him. and Goulette, looking down the road, saw that his man had gone almost a quarter of a mile and was evidently heading for Derby.

DERBY POLICE GET HIM. There is a police station in Derby and regular officers there. So Goulette made up his mind to let them handle the matter He went to a telephone, called up Chief Arnold of this place and told him that he thought the tramp coming along the road

to Derby was Young. Chief Arnold immediately sent Plainclothes Policemen Knapp and Pierce out to meet the man with instructions to bring him to police headquarters here whether

he wanted to come or not. About a mile outside of the town they met Young coming along with James Cunningham of Derby, with whom he had struck up an acquaintance on the road after leaving Stevenson. Young was asking questions about the country, and Cunningham, not suspecting anything wrong, was telling the man all he knew.

STRUGGLE OVER HIS CAPTURE. When the newcomers appeared Young

went to pieces.
"How far is it to the nearest trolley line?"

"How lar is it.

"I don't know," replied Pierce. "We're strangers in this neighborhood ourselves."

Young then asked the way to the nearest town. When told that Derby was the neartown. When told that Derby was the near-est, he said he guessed he wouldn't go there, as he didn't know anybody in that place.

There were a few more words. Then Young said he guessed he'd move along and bade the others good-by.

During all of this conversation he had rere locking, and then there wasn't a soul at the place with initiative enough to raise a slarm.

The just seen of Young in Southport

and pade the others good-by.

During all of this conversation he had kept his left hand in his pocket, and the officers were convinced that he had a pistol there. As long as he kept his hand in his

pocket they didn't dare to lay hands on him.

him.

But finally Pierce hit on this subterfuge.
He asked Young if he wouldn't have a
drink. Young said he would like one very
much. Pierce then pulled a flask out.
Young took his hand out of his pocket to
seize it, and in a second Pierce had a gun
out and pointed at his head.

Young tossed the flask aside. Then with
a skilful blow he knocked the pistol from
the policemen's hand, and started away.

the policeman's hand and started away But Knapp jumped in and grabbed him There was a short struggle, in which Young tried his best, but in vain, to get his hand back in his pocket. A pair of handcuffs were snapped over his wrists and he was habbles.

RED PEPPER IN HIS POCKET.

The two poticemen lost no time in searching that pocket to see what the man had there. To their amazement they took out nothing more harmful than a small white paper package. When they opened it they found that it contained red pepper They asked Young what he intended to do with it and the said that he meant to throw it in their faces.

Cunningham, standing by and watching the professional that the continuous continuou

e performance, thought it was a case highway robbery and tried to interfere. The sight of a pistol quickly subdued him and when Policeman Pierce told him that the man they had was probably Young the murderer he was so frightened that he could hardly speak for the chattering of his teeth. The thought that he had spent some time alone with a man of such of his teeth. The thought that he had spent some time alone with a man of such a character was a terrible shock.

SEEMED DAZED BY HIS ARREST Once handcuffed and on his way to the Derby lockup Young lost all of his bel-ligerency. He asked what he was arrested

said one of the policemen, "we don't mind telling you that we think you're Young, the man who killed Mrs. Pulitzer

"I'm not Young," said the man. "My name is Edwards and I came from Oregon.

The policemen tried to argue the matter, but You've made a mistake."

The policemen tried to argue the matter, but Young relapsed into silence.

He would only answer Chief Arnold's questions in the most listless way. He questions in the most listless way. He acted like a man in a daze. Absolutely no information could be gained from him, so he was finally placed in a cell. As the door was closed on him he asked for a drink of whiskey. "I won't sleep unless I get it," he said. The keeper got him a drink and then gave him a cigarette from among the numerous packages which had been taken from him when he was first brought to the lockup. o the lockup. THEY DIDN'T THINK HIM YOUNG.

In the opinion of Chief Arnold his prisoner was not the man so badly wanted in New York. He based this opinion on a number of facts. One of them was that the man had no mustache, another that he wore cathing totally unlike that de-scribed in the general alarm sent out for Young from New York, and another that acted in a listless fashion and was too or days by the best detective talent in country for the bloodiest crime in

Then the examination of Young took place the main room of the police station and absolutely no guard was placed over him. Still he made no effort to get away and escape seemed the farthest thing from his

They telephoned this fact to Capt. Titus, who had previously been notified of the arrest here and he phoned back that while e had little faith in the man being Young. he would send some one who knew him.

FIRST IDENTIFICATION PAILED. Young slept well during the night. the morning more cigarettes and another glass of whiskey were given to him and everal reporters were allowed to see him Two reporters were armed with graphs and descriptions of Young, but so different was the appearance of the man to the descriptions of him sent out that scarcely a man believed he was Yo ng. For instance, Young has high cheek like an Indian. They are the most pro-nounced feature of his face; yet nothing has been mentioned of this in the descrip-

RECOVERED FOR A WHILE

as he had worked here for several farmers e last being a man named Brookfield Junction.

Young was allowed to leave his cell to loaf around Chief Arnold's office and there were several times when there were no officers in the room and his escape would have been easy. He would not allow any have been easy. He would not allow any pictures to be taken of himself. He said he was afraid they would get in the news-papers and disgrace him with his people in the West. Young did not show surprise or fear at

anything that was said to him. He had a listless way and a question would have to e repeated to him several times before he seemed to grasp it. He was asked if he hadn't had his mustache shaved off lately and he said that was done some time ago. He did not give any reason for having it taken off and the matter was not pressed

RED PEPPER CLUE SETTLED IT. It was only when the news got here this morning that red pepper had been found in the trunk sent back to New York from Chicago that the police really believed for the first time that the man they had here was Young. After that the end came

But before being positively identified only once to-night did Young show any sign of losing his nerve. That was when a copy of the following cablegram, sent by his father from Paris to Lawyer Hart, was shown to him:

PARIS, Sept. 21.—(Please give this to the newspapers and request publication.)

newspapers and request publication.)
"To William Hooper Young."
I hear you are suspected of a heinous crime and being sought for. I advise you to surrender to the officers of the law, facing the charge like a man. I have engaged counsel for your defence. No one knowing you can believe you guilty. You owe it to yourself, your family and the religion you forsook to prove your innocence. If you take this course we will stand by you.

"John W. Young."

Young read the cablegram through and a few tears came to his eyes. He walked to the back of his cell, turning his back to the spectators. Then he tool a handkerchief from his pocket and brushed the tears from his eyes. But finally, with a shrug of his shoulders, he walked back to the cell door and smiled at those who

ad shown him the cablegram.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon Detective Peter Finley arrived here with Gustav Earnst, the young man employed in Mac-Levy's Physical Culture School. Earnst

was taken to Young's cell and the mar was called out. Young stood the ordeal well at first, but began to tremble after a while, and although he said nothing it was easy to see that he was in great distress. Earnest examined

was in great distress. Earnest examined him closely. Then he made this statement to Chief Arnold.

"If the man's life didn't hang on this I would swear that he was Young. He is like Young in every way, but with his mustache off I hate to be positive about it. If I could get him to talk to me I'd be more

re, but he would say a word."
Earnst word sen back to the cell then and Youns as brought out again. An effort to get him into a conversation with Earnst failed. He simply would not talk. During this second interview Young lmost collapsed. He was finally led back his cell and at his request more cigarettes were given to him. Two or three reporters who had known Young slightly arrived later in the afternoon and looked him over, but they would not be any more certain about his identity than Earns

BROKE DOWN AT LAST.

The real identification was not made until the arrival of Dotective Edward Hughes with Mac Levy and Dixey Anzar, Young's partner in the publication of the Crusader in Hoboken last year. With them was a man who lives in the Clarence, and who came up on his own hook to look at the prisoner and see if he was Young. A crowd of 5000 persons was then around the growd of 5,000 persons was then around the jail, and the greatest excitement prevailed All of the police were needed to keep the crowd from breaking into the jail to see he prisoner. Levy, Detectives Hughes and Finley and

CARL H. SCHULTZ'S ARTIFICIAL MINERAL WATERS PREPARED FROM Pure Distilled Water. 0-444 First Ave., N. Y. Tel: 142 Madison Sq.

Chief Arnold went into the dimly lighted corridor. Levy stood to one side of Young's cell while Chief Arnold opened the door. Young was asleep on the bench, but jumped up and demanded to know what was wanted. He was told to come out. He obeyed and found himself face to face with Levy. "Levy," said Hughes, "is this man Hooper Young?"
"He is," said Levy, and then ensued the dialogue in which, as told, the prisoner

finally broke down.

THE TRUNK OPENED. Until he became convinced that Young

had been captured in Derby the chief in-terest of Capt. Titus in the case yesterday centred in the contents of the trunk which had been shipped from here to Chicago and shipped back by the Chicago police. If the identification of these should be posi-tive and complete, then Capt. Titus felt the chain of evidence against Young would be

well forged.

The trunk was delivered at Police Headquarters about 11 o'clock yesterday morning and it was opened in Capt. Titus's office, Assistant District Attorney Garvan and reporters being present. The trunk office, Assistant District Attorney Garvan and reporters being present. The trunk has the appearancee of being practically new. It is what is known in the trade as the medium size, with cast iron corners and four battening strips running the length of the top, bottom and sides.

At first glance it was seen that the trunk contained the clothing of both a man and a ground a ground

a woman. A more careful examination showed that, among other things, there were also in it the following articles:

were also in it the following articles:

A complete street suit for a woman, including a black silk skirt, blue velvet waist with black polka dots, a black girdle, shoes, stockings, hat and gloves, a woman's underwear, stained as if with blood; a set of upper false teeth, false hair and false curves; a woman's back comb; a the can stuffed with rags which appeared to have been once saturated with blood; a paper bag, containing cakes and rolls; a knife with a blade eight inches long and a carved ivery handle; a checked suit of man's clothing, still damp, which the police believe Young used to mop up the floor of the room in which the woman was murdered; most important of all, a quantity of red pepper. was murdered; most quantity of red pepper-CONTENTS FULLY IDENTIFIED.

Capt. Titus concluded, of course, that the female apparel was that of Mrs. Pulitzer, that the knife was the weapon used to in-flict the wound in her abdomen, and that the cakes and rolls were those which she was taking home to her husband when she met Young. He was made certain in these conclusions when Pulitzer, who was staying at Perth Amboy with his dead wife's mother, took a look at the trunk's contents at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

at 5:30 o'clock yest riday afternoon.

Piece by piece the female attire was held
up for Pulitzer to examine, and every article
he identified as having belonged to his wife,
including a pair of blue satin corsets. In
telling how his wife was clothed when he last saw her alive, Pulitzer had said that his wife wore no corsets. When he saw the pair in the trunk, however, he said they were his wife's and that he must have been mistaken when he said she wore none on the night she disappeared. on the night she disappeared.

Pulitzer kept his composure until he saw
the bag of rolls and cakes. Then he broke
down. Between sobs he exclaimed:

Poor little thing! There is what she was
fetching for me. If she hadn't gone for

TIS THE TRUNK THAT WENT TO JERSEY. Capt. Titus was rather surprised to find the inside of the trunk so little stained with blood. Except for a considerable stain in one corner, there were very few blood stains, so it was inferred that the trunk must have been packed some hours after the murder was committed and after the blood in the clothing had a chance to dry.

In coming to this conclusion, Capt. Titus never suspected that the trunk was actually the same trunk in which the woman's had been carted to Jersey. He learned After Pulitzer had identified so much the contents of the trunk as he could, Alfred Dobley, the colored hall boy of the Clarence apartment house, was called in and asked if he had ever seen the trunk before. He

if he had ever seen the trunk before. He said that the first time he saw it was about he helped Young carry it downstairs and put it in a buggy which was standing in front of the door. What night did you say?" asked Capt

Titus.
"Last Wednesday night, sir," answered Dobley "Sure it was last Wednesday night?"

"Sure," answered the boy.
"That means," said Titus, "that this is
the same trunk in which the body was the same trunk in which the body was taken to Jersey."

"That's right, I guess," said Dobley,
"'cause I asked Mr. Young if he'd loaded it with lead, and he said only books."

The next time he saw the trunk, the boy said, was on the next night, Thursday, about 6:30 o'clock, when he helped Young to carry it from the house around to Wells. Fargo & Co.'s office at Fifty-ninth street and Sixth avenue. Young asked the man there if they sent packages to Philadelphia. The man replied that they didn't and Young The man replied that they didn't and Young Well, I'll send it to Chicago, then. YOUNG SENIOR'S TABLE SILVER PAWNED. By the time Dobley finished talking about the trunk, one of Titus's men came in with a black sole leather box, about the size of the tin boxes made for the storing

size of the tin boxes made for the storing of legal papers. The labels on the box showed that it had travelled abroad.

"Ever see that box before?" asked the captain of Dobley.

"Yes, sir. I saw Mr. Young leave the house with that box in his hand and something done up in a paper under his arm a little while before I helped him with the trunk to the express office."

trunk to the express office."

The box contained a quantity of silverplated table silver, which had been pawned with L. Davidow of 917 Sixth avenue. The with L. Davidow of wir sixth avenue. The ticket for that and for goods pledged at Simpson's in Park row were received by Capt. Titus through the mail yesterday norning, with an account book containing foung's name. These were found in the Young's name. These were found in the trunk by the Chicago police. Young gave his own name and address at Davidow's and at Simpson's. On the contents of the box he got a loan of \$4.25, having asked for 86. On the stuff he pledged at Simpson's he got 75 cents. It is supposed that the silver-plated ware belonged to his father

EARBINGS NOT ACCOUNTED FOR. In the contents of the trunk all of Mrs. Pulitzer's effects worn by her on the night Pulitzer's effects worn by her on the night of the murder were accounted for, except her diamond earrings. The earrings taken from Simpson's by the police several days ago were claimed yesterday by a man who was able to show good title to them. He explained to Capt. Titus that, being financially embarrassed, he had pledged the earrings. He was identified at Simpson's and got the jewelry back. Pulitzer who had already identified the earrings as his wife's, admitted that he must have been mistaken. nust have been mistaken.

FATHER CABLES TO SURRENDER. Yesterday morning, William F. S. Hart, the young lawyer who has been retained for Young's defence, and who lives at the New York Athletic Club, sent the d spatch from Young's father, already qu t d, to the newspapers advising his son e urrer der In explaining the despatch Mr. Hart

said:
"John W. Young, the father of William Hooper Young, has been in Paris since early in the summer, completing the sale of 25,000,000 francs' worth of bonds of the re 25,000,000 francs worth of bonds of the recently formed United States Shipbuilding Company, of which he was the originator and of which Lewis Nixon is the President.

"Associated with Mr. Young in the form." mation of that company was a well-known financier, who has been a client of mine for years. When this man heard that John Young's son was suspected of murder he immediately cabled to Mr. Young in Paris-Several messages passed between them, and when the elder Young was thorougily and when the elder found was informed of the situation he sent this despatch to my client. I do not know per sonally either John W. Young or his son but I shail look out for the young man's interests to the best of my ability."

Mr. Hart learned from Capt. Titus about 7:30 o'clock last evening that the prisoner

at Derby had been positively identified as Young. He at once started for Derby, saying that he would advise his client to waive extradition proceedings and return at once to New York.

MIGHT BE YOUNG, THEY TOLD TITUS. About 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning Capt. Titus received his first official infor-mation that the murder suspect was in Derby. The Chief of Police of Derby called the Detective Bureau up on the tele-phone and told Capt. Titus that he had a man in custody whom he thought might Young, but whom, after all, he guessed

"The fellow gives a pretty straight ac-count of himself," said the Derby chief but I just thought I'd let you know what

"Much obliged," said Titus. "Now you've got him, hold on to him till I can send over a man who knows Young to have a look at your prisoner" is understood here that Detective Hughes and Finley will leave on the 8:50 o'clock train for New York to-morrow morning with the prisoner. The detectives are taking turns in guarding the prisoner

to-night.

The Derby Chief said he would hold the man, and Titus sent Gustave A. Ernst, who works in Mac Levy's gymnasium in Brookwark and Delyn, where Young used to work, and De-tective Sergeant Finley to Derby by the first train. Early in the afternoon Tifirst train. Early in the afternoon Ti-

The received the following report from Pinley over the telephone:

"Ernst says he'd be sure the man was Young, if he had a moustache. Without one he can't be sure. He says Levy would know Young with his clothes off. Better get Levy to come over." POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AT LAST.

POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AT LAST.

Titus immediately got into communication with Levy, and the gymnasium man said he'd go to Derby. He and Detective-Sergeant Hughes left here at 4 o'clock. A few minutes after 7 o'clock Titus heard this over the telephone from Hughes:

"We've got bim all right."

"Does Levy positively identify him?"

Titus asked. Titus asked.
"He does," said Hughes, "and Young admits his identity."

GUILTY AND YET NOT GUILTY. "Does he say he's guilty?" asked Titus.

"Yes and no." replied Hughes, "but it's
a long story and I can't tell you about it
here. The town is in an uproar and the
jail is surrounded by a thousand people.
I don't think it would be wise to take the
man out of here now."

man out of here now."
"And don't you try it," called back Titus, "You leave your prisoner where he is and call me up at 10 o'clock. In the meantime Young's lawyer may get there. Good-by."

The captain turned to the reporters

"Hughes says they got the man and now they have, we'll not take any chances trying to butt through a crowd of one thousand people. So long as the man's safe we'll keep him safe."

PUGITIVE YOUNGS SEEN EVERYWHERE.
The woods were full of William Hooper
Youngs yesterday. Professional and ama-Youngs yesterday. Professional and amateur sleuths all over this part of the country believed that they had seen Young, and started out, hot-foot, after him. He was reported at New Brunswick, N. J., en route to Philadeiphia on a coal boat. Policeman Daly thought he had Young treed over in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, and the Yonkers police were sure they had him up there. Somebody in Long Island City was equally sure he was there vesterday afternoon. sure he was there yesterday afternoon Even late last evening Young was reported in the woods on the outskirts of Port Jefferson.

THE WITHHELD CONFESSION. Several rumors reached Police Head-quarters last night concerning the confes-sion made by Young. One report had it that Young had named as his accomplice a man named Simpson of Bridgeport. Titus said that Young had made several rambling statements to his men which were not to be statements to his men which were not to be credited overmuch.

credited overmuch.

"My men telephoned me," said Capt.
Titus, "that Young had been identified and had made some kind of a statement. The details of the statement the men did not seem to care to trust to the telephone."

"Hughes intimated reliance could be put on the information he was withholding. Of course I have confidence in the judgment of my men and they know the best Of course I have confidence in the judgment of my men and they know the best thing to be done under the circumstances. If Young has implicated any one, I would probably have been notified. There will be plenty of time, however, when the prisoner and my men reach here to get on the trail of any one implicated. The accomplice, you see, would have no means of learning that he had been implicated by Young."

Lawren Hert did not get to Derby be-

that he had been implicated by found.

Lawyer Hart did not get to Derby because his train was delayed by a wreck at Port Chester. A plan to bring Young here late last night was postponed. Capt. here late last night was postponed. Capt. Titus says Young will start from Derby by trolley to Bridgeport at 5:30 o'clock this morning and take the first train from Bridgeport to this city.

YOUNG WANTED FOR PURGERY IN SEATTLE In answer to a telegram which Capt. Titus had sent to Chief of Police Sullivan of Seattle, the following reply was received by Capt. Titus last night:

by Capt. Titus last night:

W. A. Young was here in 1900 under aliases.
Campbell and Moore. Wife divorced him
that year. Wanted here on two charges of
forgery. Left here May 15, 1901. Mother
separated from his father. J. W. Young,
and married to a Doctor Williard, who now
lives in Loomis county, this State.

The "A" in Young's name in this despatch verror, Capt. Titus said, and was interested for "H." Capt. Titus was much interested in the message, because,

much interested in the message, because, he said, it showed that Young had a criminal

record. CABMAN COMPLETES THE CASE. Capt. Schmittberger and his sleuths found yesterday the cabman who is sup-posed to have driven Young and Mrs. Pulitzer to the Clarence apartment house. The man is Edward Crystal of 249 West Sixty eighth street. His story is that he was standing with his cab at Broadway and Forty-sixth street at a few minutes to 1 o'clock last Wednesday morning when he was hailed by a dark-complexioned young man with a full, black mustache and a slouch hat. There was a woman with the man. Crystal drove them to near the

Clarence. The man helped out the woman first exercising great care so that she should not fail. He then jumped down himself and paid the bill and Crystal drove away. He remembers seeing the two paper bags in the woman's hand when she stepped out of the cab. The evidence given by the cabman almost completes the tracing of Mrs. Pulitzer's steps from the time she left her home and the time she entered

she left her home and the time she entered the flat in which she was murdered.

BODY TAKEN TO PERTH AMBOY.

The body of Mrs. Pulitzer was taken from Speer's morgue, in Jersey City, yesterday morning, to the Pennsylvania Railroad station and shipped to Perth Amboy, the woman's former home. Her husband accompanied the body.

accompanied the body.

WESTERN MORMONS STIRRED UP.

SALT LARE CITY. Utah, Sept. 23.—Intense feeling prevails among the Mormons in this city over the Pulitzer murder. Its "blood atonement" feature has aroused the Churc atonement teature has aroused the Church leaders and meetings are being held for the purpose of formulating some plan to overcome the prejudice in the East against Mormons which it is feared the murder will cause.

will cause.

It is announced that an official statement will be issued by the first presidency of the Church deciaring that "blood atonement" is not a doctrine of the Latter Day Saints. The statement will be made also that while Young is a grandson of Brigham Young, who led the Mormons from Nauvoo into Utah, he is not a member of the Church, nor is he conversant with its teachings. Members of the Young family here have regarded Hooper for years as an outcast regarded Hooper for years as an outcast because of his dissolute habits and his renunciation of the Mormon faith.

SOFT COAL IN HOUSES. Householders Trying It as an Experiment

-Belleved to He Unsultable. Some of the retail coal dealers yesterday sold half-ton lots of soft coal to householders in Brooklyn for trial should anthracite stay as scarce as it is now till the coal strike ends. A member of the Retail Coal Dealers Association said that the soft coal which comes to this city cannot be satisfactority used for stoves.

The wholesale price of soft coal advanced

yesterday from \$1.50 to \$4.90 and \$5 a ton alongside. No retail schedule price for hard coal has been fx d. It sells for what it may bring, \$11 a ton being the lowest

By far

the most agreeable and refreshing water, alone or mixed with wine, etc. Its moderate alkalinity admirably counteracts the effects of wine and spirits.

Apollinaris THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS.

Coward Shoe

For Everybody. We're all looking for the "best end of it."

You're not getting it, if you don't wear a Coward Combination Shoe.

You're losing "fit" - that means comfort. If you want the BEST you can't pass a shoe that

gives you The best of fit-all-over-the-foot, as well as best of style and leather.

When you see anyone with a perfectly fitting shoe, you can bank on its being a "Coward."

SOLD NOWHERE ELSE.

JAMES S. COWARD.

268-274 Greenwich St., near Warren St. N. Y.

Mail Orders Filled.



All Time. Cravenette Coat, \$15 to \$25. Top-Coats-you can count on us for the

right thing—\$12 to \$30.

Notice the hang and swing about our Suits-\$12 to \$28. Hats and Furnishings are right, too.

Hackett Larharts Co Three BROADWAY Cor. Canal St.

Cured of Asthma

After Years of Terrible Suffering.

Stores. Near Chambers.

Mary Josephine Bezy, Floyd Knob, Ind., writes: "After suffering untold agenies for 32 years from Asthma, I was cured by Schiffmann's Asthma Cure. I used to be so bad that I could not move without help, but I can now do all my own work." Another writes: "My little boy 7 years old has been a sufferer for several years, sometimes so bad off that we could not hold him in bed, expecting any moment for him to breathe his last. Doctors did him no good and we had almost given up in despair, when through accident we heard of Schiffand we had almost given up in des mann's Asthma Cure, tried it and it almost instantly relieved him." Mrs. D. C. Harris, Elbow P. O. Va

Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. STUFFED THE BALLOT BOXES Bridgeport High Schoo Students Indulge

in Fraudulent Practices. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 22.-Because o the corrupt methods which have been employed by members of the rival fraternities and societies of the Bridgeport High School for control of the Athletic Association, the faculty has decreed that unless the practices cease, athletics will be abolished.

An executive board manages the school athletics and the members of it are elected by vote of the entire school. It has been a by vote of the entire school. It has been a common occurrence during the past year to stuff the ballet boxes, and the rivalry has been so bitter that frequent fighting has been indulged in by the inale students. The young women took part in the contests and many of them are not on spaking terms with one another. The faculty was recently informed that the situation was invising the students in their school work. injuring the students in their school work.

OSTRICH PLUMES IN HER SKIRT And Laces in Her Companion's Waist coat -Customs Men Took the Goods.

A man and his wife who were cabin passengers aboard the North German Lloyd steamship Lahn, in yesterday from Lloyd steamship Lahn, in yesterday from Mediterranean ports, were suspected, because of protuberances in their clothing, of being smugglers. They were detained by order of Deputy Surveyor John J. Raczkiewicz and searched. Mrs. Ellis found that the woman had sewed in a false skirt about \$750 worth of estrich feathers. The man had an extra waistcoat stuffed with valuable laces. The man and woman were allowed to go, but the smuggled stuff was confiscated. Deputy Surveyor Raczkiewicz refused to tell the names of the smugglers.

Kennedy Cortland

More 5.00 Shoes at 2.65. N. R. Packard's Samples, all styles and all sizes. Fall Styles,

\$4.98 and \$5.98 Pointed sole, high heel, flat last, sold by custom bootmakers at 8.00. Button Shoes (new lasts), 4.98.

Men's Furnishings. 3.00 White Vests at 1.98.

> A manufacturer's stock, all sizes. 1.00 White Dress Shirts at 59c. 1.50 Gloves (imported

skins), at 98c. 1.50 White Shirts (plaited bosom), 69c. Underwear.

White Merino, 49c., worth 75c. American Silk, 98c., worth 2.00.
Our patrons get the benefit of all our bargains.

Men's Hats. Wide brim Telescopes, 1.90. It's the newest soft hat

> You know us n middlemen's profits.

Black and Pearl;

elsewhere 3.00.

French Opera Hats, 6.80, worth 10.00. Derbys So many styles that's new,



World Famous Mariani Tonic Its great superiority readily verified by a per-

sonal test. All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

Diseases of Men **BLOOD** AND NERVE **SPECIALISTS**

free of charge, also blood polsoning, primary, secondary and tertiary, permanently cured; sitcets, skin diseases, sore throat, mouth and head, painful swellings, blotches. Our infailtble remedy for nervous debility, weakness of the body and mind, varicocele; lost vigor restored; bear in mind, practice makes perfect; thousands cured yearly charges low; less than any other specialist. For to the Hallett Medical institute first. It is the best and cheapest, 216 East 16th St., near 34 av., N. Y.; hours, 9-9. Sundays included.



CLEANSING

Largest in the World. Every detail.
THE THOS. J. STEWART CO.
30 years experience.
1864 Broadway, New York.
Eric and 5th Sts., Jersey City.
STORAGE WAREHOUSE AND MOVING VANS.
Telephone. Send for interesting circular.

\$2.50 BOLD BLASSES \$1.

This Week our opticians will examine your eyes free and sell you a pair of \$0.50 Gold Glasses for \$1. Werranted 5 years "You will never hove this chance again, KEENE OPTICAL CO., 180 Broadway, New York Hours 8 to 6. Saturdays included.

PUBLICATIONS

JOHN OLIVER HOBBES'S (Mrs. Craigie's new novel LOVE AND THE SOUL HUNTERS Now Keady at all Bookstores

CHECK TOWNS OF THE

Negro Shot Twice in a Fight. Samuel Watkins, colored, of 235 W. Sixty-first street, was shot in the right sh and in the right hand at Amsterdam aver

and Sixty-sixth street last night. Wilhad allas "Monk," Lyons of 242 West Sixth street, was arrested. Watkins says there were two other negroes in the fig. Dorman Callender. Dr. Franklin Abbett Dorman of Montelai N. J., was married to Miss Jame Chadwa N. J., was married to Miss Jame Chacker Callender in the Congregational Charel. Plushing yesterday afternoon Dr. Har Dorman was best noar and Mrs. Doroll Pierpont Cole was flower gurl.

Lexative Bromo-Ouining Tablets Exactive Bromo-Quining Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold an one day,

we can't attempt to describe

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constiption, billiousness and the many allments arisin from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripan Tabules. They have accomplished wonders, at their timely aid removes the necessity of callie a physician for many little ills that beset manking. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, reliev the distress, cleanse the affected parts and give the distress, cleanse the affected parts and give the system a general toning up. The never packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. If family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for year. All druggists sell them.